THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4871. *Saturday, July* 29, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

A M. Bernard took a Benefit at this Theatre last night, when the performances commenced with *Monsieur Jovial; ou, L' Houssier Chansonnier,* after which a Concert, and for the second time, Mr. Peake's amusing new Farce, called *A Quarter to Nine,* the whole concluding with *The Bottle Imp.* We are glad to see Mr. Peake has a new Drama underlined for immediate production, the music of which is by John Barnett, it is entitled *Blanche of Jersey.* This Theatre will be closed to-night, but re-opens on Monday next.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *The Bridal* was repeated here last evening, with *My Wife's Mother, My Young Wife and My Old Umbrella,* and *A Tale of a Tub,* the most insatiate dramatic gourmond might be contented with such a bill of fare.

VICTORIA THEATRE.

We are happy to find that Mr. Wrench is sufficiently recovered from his severe indisposition to resume his professional duties; he has been playing his original part in *A Day well Spent,* at this Theatre, with all his wonted spirit and humour. Mrs. Honey, in *The Mazourka,* and *The Spirit of the Rhine,* has proved highly attractive.

Madame Eugenie Garcia, sister-in-law of the late lamented cantatrice, Madame de Beriot, has appeared in Italy with great success, in the character of *Desdemona,* in Rossini's Opera of *Otello.* She is a pupil of Garcia, to whose son she is married.

Aubrey gives the following curious account of the person and habits of Jonson, the dramatist :—" He was, or rather had been of a clear and fair skin, with one eye lower than the other, like Clun the player, his habit very plain. I have heard Mr. Lacy, the player, say that he was wont to wear a coat like a coachman, with slits under the arms. He would many times exceed in drink, Canary was his favorite liquor, then he would tumble home to bed, and when he had thoroughly perspired, then to study. I have seen him in his studying chair, which was such as old women used, and as Aulus Gelius was drawn in long since in King James's time. I have heard my uncle Danvers say (who knew him) that he lived without Temple Bar, at a combmaker's shop. In his latter time he lived at Westminster, in the house under which you passed as you go out of the churchyard into the Old Palace, where he died. He lies buried in the north aisle, with this inscription only on him on a pavement of square blue marble about 14 inches, " O Rare Ben Jonson," which was done

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at the charge of Jack Young, afterwards knighted, who walking there when the grave was covering gave the fellow eighteenpence to cut it."

The Hint Taken.—Voltaire, after being on terms of friendship with the great Frederick, King of Prussia, owing to some witty repartee, gave great offence, when the King said to some of his courtiers,—"When we have squeezed the orange and have sucked the juice, we throw the rest away." This being told to Voltare he said "Then I must take care of the peel," and quitted his Prussian Majesty's dominions.

Dr. Burney, in his History of Music, says of the celebrated singer Pacchiarotte, that the natural tone of his voice was so interesting, sweet and pathetic, that when he sang a long note, or *mezza di voce,* I never wished him to change it. On one occasion, when Pacchiarotti was performing *Arbaces*, in Metastasio's Opera of *Artaxerxes*, he proclaimed his innocence with energy, yet in so pathetic a manner, that after he exclaimed "Eppur sono innocente," the band neglected to play a symphony which was to follow, on which the singer addressed the leader, and asked him what he was about, when the knight of the bow, as if awaking from a trance, sobbed out with great simplicity, "*We are crying !*"

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town I address this letter from White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, where I fill my box with exquisite snuff, a get some Havannahs—a delightful lounge.

Monday, I am to be found at the Diorama, Regent's Park, where there is a new and splendid view of the *Basilica of St. Paul*, near Rome—the transition of the building from its perfect state to that of its desolation by fire, is both beautiful and astonishing. The other view, the *Village of Alagna*, destroyed by an avalanche, with all its beauties of light and shade, is quite a *chef d'œuvre.*

Afterwards escorted Mrs. P. to the Colosseum,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c. Admission 1s.

Find every day a numerous company assembled at S. Isaacs, 131, Regent Street, quite enraptured at Leonardo da Vinci's beautful masterpicce of art, the celebrated Picture of Leda Castor and Pollux, painted for Francis the First,—beautiful subject—delightful imagary, and like its excellent painter, sure to *draw !*

Why is Perring's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers ?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni ! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, visited Madame Tussaud's elegant and interesting Exhibition Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square. Many beautiful and new additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, the lamented Malibran, and the Murderer Greenacre.—fac similies from life !—the dresses truly superb.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop't into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half past* 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (19th time) a Tragedy, in Five Acts, entitled

THE BRIDAL;

Arcanes, (King of Rhodes) Mr HAINES,
Melantius, Mr MACREADY,
Aminton, Mr ELTON, Lysippus, Mr SAVILLE,
Diphilus, Mr WORRELL, Calianax, Mr SELBY,
Cleon, Mr GALLOT, Strato, Mr HARRIS,
Diagoras, Mr HART, Assassin, Mr ANDREWS,
Evadne, Miss HUDDART,
Aspatia,.....Miss TAYLOR,
Antiphila, Miss E. PHILLIPS,
Cleanthe,.....Miss WRIGHTEN,
Olympias, Miss GALLOT, Dula, Mrs HUMBY,

After which, (First Time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called The

YOUNG KING.

(*Founded on an Historical Anecdote.*)
WITH NEW SCENERY DRESSES AND DECORATIONS.
The Scenery painted by Mr Morris. The Dresses by Mr Barnett & Miss Smith.
The Music entirely new, composed by Mr T. German Reed.

Philip, { Duke of Anjou, aged 17, Grandson to Louis XIV. Travelling under the name of LeBel } Mrs NISBETT,
M. Putzi, (Maire of Nevers) Mr. W. FARREN,
Col. Montero, { (a Spanish Gentleman, attached to the Austrian interest in Madrid) } Mr HAINES,
Martin Erete, (a Garde chasse) Mr STRICKLAND,
Henri Moreau,.....(a Soldier, his Nephew).....Mr COLLINS,
Duc de Albufiras, Mr HART,
Gaspard.....(a Spanish Emissary).....Mr WORRELL,
Clerk, Mr BISHOP,
Aloyse,.....(Daughter of Martin).....Miss TAYLOR,
Madame Ram Ramylye, (her Aunt) Mrs GLOVRE,
Lisette,.....(a Peasant).....Miss E. HONNER.

To which will be added, (26th Time) a Farce, in 1 Act, called

MY *YOUNG* WIFE!
And MY *OLD* UMBRELLA!!

Gregory Grizzle, Mr W. FARREN,
Peter Prog, ...Mr STRICKLAND,
George Allen, Mr SELBY,
Augustus Tompkins, ...Mr WEBSTER,
Dinah, Miss E. PHILLIPS.

On Monday, The Bridal, with My Young Wife and My Old Umbrella, A Tale of a Tub, and other Entertainments.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

On Monday, the New Grand Opera, in Three Acts, called

Catherine Grey.

The Overture and the whole of the Music by M. W. BALFE.

Edward Seymour, Earl of Hertford, Mr M. W. BALFE,
Lord Grey, .. (*Uncle to Lady Catherine*) ..Mr SEGUIN,
Sir William Cecil, ... (*Secretary of State*) .... Mr HEALY,
Sir Edward Warner, (*Lieutenant of the Tower*) Mr S. JONES,
Guards, Beef-Eaters, Pages, Banner Bearers, Attendants &c.
Elizabeth, Queen of England, Miss RAINFORTH,
(*Her 4th Appearance at this Theatre.*)
The Lady Catherine Grey..... ..... Miss ROMER,
Maid of Honor to the Queen, Mrs EAST,
Maids of Honor, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden. R. Boden, &c. &c.

The following is the New and Splendid Scenery :

Gate leading to the Tilt Yard! (Westminster Abbey in the Distance.) Queen's Apartment. Catherine's Chamber. Gothic Pavilion in the Palace of the Queen. Palace and Garden on the Banks of the Thames. Throne Room in the Palace. London from the Tower. Place of Execution !

After which, (3rd time) a new Farce, in One Act, to be called

A Quarter to Nine.

Captain Nearshot, (Light Dragoons) Mr BRINDAL,
Cornilius Killrush, (Cornet in the same Regiment) Mr BAKER,
Mr Mustyroll, (an old Country Attorney) Mr W. BENNETT,
Frolick, Mr COMTON, Roger Rook, (a Poacher) Mr M'IAN,
Tom, (Waiter at the 'Cholmondely Arms' Inn,) Mr TURNOUR,
Mrs Major Petule, (a widow) Mrs F. MATHEWS,
Mrs Jervis,.....(Frolick's Landlady).....Mrs EAST,
Betty, Miss BARNETT, Barmaid, Mrs EMBDEN,

To conclude with, the popular Operatic Romance, called

THE BOTTLE IMP.

Albert,.....(a German Traveller).....Mr FRAZER,
Willibald, (*his servant*) Mr COMPTON,
Nicola,.....(*a Spaniard*).....Mr DIDDEAR,
Waldeck, (*a Farmer*) Mr BAKER,
Conrade,.....(*his Son*).....Mr BRINDAL,
Montorio, Mr SANDERS, Shadrac, Mr TURNOUR,
The Bottle Imp,.....Mr M'IAN,
Marcelia, Miss P. HORTON,
Lucretia.....Miss PINCOTT, Philippa,.....Miss POOLE.

On Tuesday, Barnett's Opera, The Mountain Sylph, with A Quarter to Nine, and The Waterman.

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